

The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents Single.

SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1797.

[One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Annum.]

No. 2 of Vol. X.]

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THE REPARATION:

[Continued from our last, and concluded.]

BUT his conduct, while it obtained the esteem Honorius, renewed his paternal sorrow. He compared this excellent youth with the inconsiderate son he had lost, and burst into tears. Habituated now to open his whole heart to Ludovicus, he one day mentioned to him this inexhaustible source of grief: "Alas! my dear friend," said he, "my life alone can terminate my grief. I had once a son—but all fathers are not fortunate. You tell me that you lament the loss of an affectionate father. O cruel singularity of fate! That father is no more, who might have rejoiced to behold the virtues of such a son—and I—alas! still live. At these words he affectionately pressed his hand, and bedewed it with tears. The emotion of Ludovicus may be better conceived than described. With difficulty could he keep his secret; but he was afraid of losing all his merit by an untimely discovery; and he did not think that he had yet deserved forgiveness.

In the mean time, the affairs of the two friends turned out more prosperously ever since Ludovicus had entered into their services; and they were too generous to conceal from him, that it was owing to his management. They even thought it their duty to reward his services, and admitted him into partnership. This favour flattered Ludovicus, not so much as a means of advancement, as a testimony and token of a friendship, that was extremely dear to him.

Some days after the ill-health of Honorius alarmed all his tenderness, and placed his sensibility in the most endearing light. Every moment that he was not obliged to give to the counting-house, he attended near his father's bed. Pretending he understood something of physic, prepared himself all the medicines which had been ordered, and would suffer no one else to administer them. He attended his father every day; he watched him in the night; and had this indispotion lasted long, he must have been taken ill himself with fatigue and grief. This tender behaviour could but augment the affection of Honorius, who would scarce allow him to leave him a moment. Sometimes he would affectionately regard him, and exclaim, "Alas! why did not Heaven allow me to be your father?" He would relate the misconduct of his son. This relation punished and afflicted Ludovicus; but the demonstrations of friendship that accompanied it soon consoled him. How often was he upon the point of discovering himself! but fear as often restrained him. "No," said he, "let me remain what I am, since I am thus happy, and why should I recall what I have been, when I would fain forget it myself? I have the esteem and friendship of my father; and why should I hazard both? Ludovicus is esteemed and beloved: Frederick, perhaps, would be hated."

He continued to console himself for the chagrin of not being able to call Honorius his father, by paying him all the duties of a son.

Such was the life he led; a peaceful and resigned life, which his heart preferred to all the giddy and tumultuous days which had rendered him so culpable.

But his heart, although changed, was not become insensible. Ludovicus saw and conversed too often with Marianne, not to be captivated by such an assemblage of bodily and mental charms. He had endeavoured to stifle this passion in its infancy; but how vain was the attempt, when he was obliged to behold the object that could rekindle it at a single glance! Besides, not only the consciousness of what he really was contributed to enbolden him, but Florio had often given him to understand, that he should not be displeased to find him agreeable to his daughter. This was sufficient to encourage a heart less tender than Ludovicus's, and he accordingly indulged the delightful idea that such a passion and such an object could inspire. But Ludovicus, that audacious conqueror, with whom a declaration of love was once a jest, could now scarce permit even his looks to speak. They were expressive enough to be interesting. On the other hand, his amiable manners and various accomplishments, not to mention his excellent character, and the high estimation in which he was held by her father, could not fail to make some impression on the tender heart of Marianne. In a word, Ludovicus soon obtained the avowal of a love, which perhaps he had inspired before he had ventured to declare his own.

I should here observe, that the two fathers had, many years before, formed the idea of cementing their friendship by the marriage of their children. But the misconduct of Frederick, his disgraceful flight, and supposed death, had long destroyed this once favourite idea. One day then, Florio, after a consultation with Honorius, sent for Ludovicus, and offered him his daughter. The happy lover accepted the offer with transports of gratitude and joy. Some days after, when the notary and witnesses were assembled to see the contract signed, Ludovicus found that he could no longer preserve his secret, and he trembled at the idea. Never had he been in such a situation of terror and apprehension. His embarrassment was too visible not to be remarked. The two fathers enquired the cause. "Can you forgive this appearance of distress in the happiest moment of my life? But a consent is still wanting to my happiness.—"What consent!" exclaimed Honorius, "you have no father! I know not, Sir," answered Ludovicus, throwing himself at his feet, "whether I have yet a father; you alone can resolve it. Behold the guilty Frederick, who deserved your severest rigour, I have long remained concealed, that I might expiate my faults by unquestionable penitence. You have seen me, not what I once was, but what I hope ever to be."

Imagine the surprize, the joy, the transports of the father! Imagine the happiness of Florio and Marianne! Scenes like this must be imagined—they cannot be described. Frederick was united to the charming Marianne; the news of his restoration was communicated to the good

uncle, who in the joy of his heart settled his whole fortune upon him; and Frederick long lived an example of all the virtues that could result from his heroic penitence, and of all the felicity that could arise from his union with such a bride.



THE IMPRESSED SEAMAN.

A MORAL TALE.

WHEN smiling Peace again should drop her olive branch, and impending war call upon the nation to man its ships, ah! may that purpose be effected without piercing the feeling bosom by the cruel means taken to supply them! certainly there are heads to plan, and hearts to adopt measures, that would prevent the mother's wail, and the widow's tear.—Now, when so many individuals are going about, seeking every means to do good; now, when the glooms of adversity are cheered by the noble efforts of the sons and daughters of humanity, now is the glorious moment for those in power, during the smiling season of peace, to unite together, in order to prevent, if possible, the horrors of war being felt, even before the thunder begins to roar from the deck of honor, or the sword of intrepid soldier is empurpled with the blood of his enemy.

The following relation is addressed to those who will not turn away from a tale of domestic woe. Alas! its foundation is fixed on truth! The unhappy family, consisting of a father, mother, and daughter, whose sufferings form the substance of these eventful pages, once existed! innocence and domestic peace blessed their humble dwelling, nor were their comforts broke in upon until the cruel polity of their own nation separated, without even a warning given, the husband from his wife and child.—In one moment, without a crime to sanctify the deed, he was torn away by privileged ruffians—and his partner and his babe were left a prey to those evils which are sure to surround the unprotected daughters of misery!

In the memorable year 1759, Henry Randolph, a youth of about eighteen, enter on board a ship of war in the hope of signalizing himself by his valour in the defence of his country. Henry at a very early period had lost his parents, who left him to the care of an uncle, whose employment was that a pawnbroker, which by no means suited with the feeling heart, and generous disposition of his nephew. The consequence was frequent disagreements between him and his kinsman. One day in particular, a poor woman with a child in her arms entered the shop, with an old coat, the only one belonging to a distressed husband, at that time afflicted with a fever, and request a trifle on it to purchase something that had been ordered to relieve his complaint. The youth, shocked on the scanty petition being refused, stole round to the door, and as the poor creature came to it put a shilling into her hand, which was all the pocket money he had; promising at the same time to devote his allowance from his uncle to the aid of her family, till

released from the pressure of sickness. The fervent "Heaven bless your goodness!" reached the ear of his uncle, who having no idea of what pity and compassion meant, at once informed his nephew, that as he could so readily relieve others, he might in future see who would relieve himself: for from that moment his door should be shut against an undutiful boy, who had dared to act against the inclination of those who had kept him from beggary. Thus dismissed by his unfeeling kinsman, who, notwithstanding his cutting observation, had been a considerable gainer by the death of his brother, Henry, with no earthly tie to prevent him, formed a resolve of throwing himself upon the chance of war. A solitary guinea was all that his unprincipled relation gave him on his departure. The poor woman was nevertheless remembered, to whom he directly hastened, and to whose distresses he bestowed a part of the little in his possession.

[To be continued]

ANECDOTE OF THE KING OF SPAIN.

THE present king of Spain, whose health appears to decline so rapidly, that his death has been considered as not far distant, is, to the astonishment of the religious bigots who surrounded him, anxious, at the close of life, mercifully to exterminate, at least, all sanguinary traces of the inquisition. One of his predecessors, Philip the 3d, was not without similar feelings; but he wanted the spirit to carry them into effectual execution. Some historians inform us, that being obliged to assist at an *Auto de fe*, he could not repress his tears; when he observed two youths of about fifteen years, the one a Jew and the other a Moor, delivered up to the flames, only on account of the imputed guilt of having been educated in the religion of their fathers, and continued to embrace its doctrines. So natural a compassion was, however, violently repressed by the Inquisition, as a crime against the Deity; and they dared even to tell this insatuated Prince, that his blood must be shed for the purpose of expiating his transgression. Philip suffered a surgeon to bleed him in the arm, and afterwards some drops which issued from the vein, were cast into the fire by the hands of the common executioner.

ANECDOTE OF A LADY AND A PAINTER.

"PRAY, Madam, said a celebrated portrait painter, to a certain toast upon *le plus haut ton*, whilst she was sitting for her picture, does your ladyship mean to be painted twice over?" The lady, somewhat disconcerted, said, "Sir, I do not understand." "View the glass and that painting, and determine whether your rouge is not apparently more artificial than my carmine?" Her ladyship flew down stairs, and in the violence of perspiration at the discovery, lost a whole ruby cheek, and three blue veins.

This anecdote requires no comment; but is left to every fine woman's feelings, whose blood flows in their natural veins.

REMARKABLE FACT.

ON the 14th of April last, Mr Allen Taylor, grocer, of this city, purchased a cask of hog's-lard, weighing about 112 lbs. which he continued selling by retail until about the 12th of May, when at the bottom was found, inclosed in the fat, a living HEN, supposed to have continued thus imprisoned ever since last fall, the bird having been brought from one of the Southern States, and having been in the possession of Mr James Carter about a month before it was sold to Mr Taylor. An egg with a soft shell was likewise found in the cask. For a day or two after her liberation, the hen continued to void pure lard; she is now alive and in good condition.

It would appear ridiculous to obtrude such a story upon the public without sufficient evidence; Mr Allen Taylor, No. 59, Barclay-street, and other persons of credibility living in the same house, can vouch for the fact, and are willing to give every kind of satisfaction with respect to it.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

O D E FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY.

To be sung on Tuesday next at the New Dutch Church, by the URANIAN SOCIETY.

ONCE more our annual debt to pay
We meet on this auspicious day
That shall through every coming age
The feelings of mankind engage;
Red war will soon be chang'd for peace,
All human woe for human bliss,
And nations that embrace again
Enjoy a long pacific reign.

CHORUS.

Thou source of every pure delight,
Fair Peace! extend thy sway,
While to thy standard we invite
All nations on this day.

O dire effects of tyrant power,
How have ye darkened every hour,
And bade those years embitter'd flow
That nature meant for bliss below!
With sepiet pride and looks of awe
Oppression gave the world her law;
And Man, that should such laws disdain,
Has bow'd to her malignant reign.

CHORUS.

Thou source, &c.

Here, on our quiet native coast
No more we dread the warlike host
That once alarm'd, when Britons rose,
And made COLUMBIA's sons their foes---
Parent of every cruel act
That stains the soul, that steals the heart,
Dire War! with all thy bleeding band
Molest no more this happy land!

CHORUS.

But source, &c.

May now all Despots disappear
And man to man be less severe---
The ties of love more firmly bind
Than fetters that enchain mankind---
But VIRTUE must her Rights maintain,
Or short, too short, is FREEDOM's reign;
And when her precepts we despise
Tyrants and kings again will rise.

CHORUS.

O VIRTUE! source of pure delight,
Extend thy happy sway, &c.

No more a plundering, pageant race,
Man shall in every clime embrace;
And we, on this secluded shore,
Involv'd in horrid wars no more,
On this returning annual day,
To heaven our grateful tribute pay,
That here the happy times began
That made mankind the friends of Man.

CHORUS.

Thou source, &c.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

RESIGNATION.

HAIL Resignation soothing pow'r,
That cheers each painful hour:
And tho' the face of fortune frowns,
And while disaster fell furrounds,
Above the storm can soar.

Resign'd and placid and serene,
Through sorrow grief and pain:
Through all the ills that life attend,
Through racks and death, the steadfast mind,
Is never seen complain.

'Twas thus while envy keen pursu'd
The Holy Son of God
He calmly bore the pangs severe,
The thorns, the nails, the piercing spear,
And bow'd his head and died,
June 25, 1797.

PROVIDENCE SAVING THE OPPRESSED,
AND WORKING THE DESTRUCTION OF TYRANTS.

Written on the Atlantic ocean.

TO thee, my God! I raise the feeble lay,
Which gratitude's celestial flame inspires;
What thankful tribute shall I strive to pay,
Or how express what boundless love requires!

Snatch'd from a tyrant's rage, thy guardian hand
Leads me across old ocean's vast domain;
Bears me in safety to that smiling land,
Where Truth and Liberty exulting reign.

Yes; thou eternal Love! in whom I trust,
To that propitious clime direct my way,
Where gaunt Oppression grovels in the dust,
And Superstition thuns the blaze of day!

Sav'd from the scourge of Despotism's laws,
Let all my powers unite with ardent zeal;
To serve my great Preserver's glorious cause,
The cause of Freedom and of human-weal.

Thou God of love! the cause of Freedom's thine---
Tyrants, turn pale at your approaching fate!
For injur'd man, and Providence divine,
Decree the vengeance that your crimes await.

Truth's mighty arm shall lay your honours low,
War and destruction, your delight shall cease;
Freedom's young plant in every land shall blow,
And yield mankind the fairest fruits of peace.

CHARITY.

An Extract from a Masonic Discourse delivered on
St. JOHN'S DAY.

OUR blessed Saviour, throughout his whole doctrine, seems to recommend to us this virtue in the strongest terms. "If a man," says he, "love not his brother, whom he hath seen, how can he love God, whom he hath not seen." "A new commandment, I give unto you, that ye love one another as I have loved you." "If then God, the King of Glory, who is clothed in majesty and honor, condescends to express his love and regard for us, vile earth and miserable sinners, should not we, whose every happiness in this world depends on it, love each other---live in unity, harmony, and benevolence, one with another. As the rivers, which roll over the surface of the earth, meet in the ocean; so do all the virtues that embellish human life center into Charity. Charity suffereth long, and is kind; Charity envieth not; Charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, it is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil, rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth, beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things; and he who conducts himself by these rules, must be a good christian, a good member of society and a good, benevolent, tender-hearted friend and brother.

To sum up all; let us, my brethren, whose peculiar characters are love, friendship, and universal charity, be shining examples to the rest of mankind; Let us shew that we enjoy those perfections, not in name only, but in deed and truth. Let us be kindly affectionate, not only to each other, but to all mankind, and so live in unity, peace, charity, and benevolence, with every individual in this world; that, in that which is to come, we may receive the honors promised by our blessed Lord, in which he seems to make charity and benevolence the basis of all religion, and represents the last judgement in such a manner as if the determination of our final state entirely depended on the discharge of these duties: "Come, ye blessed of my father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you, from the foundation of the world: For I was an hungry, and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me in; naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me."---Which blessed sounds, that we may all hear, God grant, Amen.

SELF-LOVE.

WE are so prepossessed in our own favor, that we often mistake for virtues those vices that have some resemblance to them, and which are artfully disguised by self-love.

SATURDAY, July 1, 1797.

American Independence.

ARRANGEMENTS for celebrating the 22d ANNIVERSARY of AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE, on the 4th of July 1797, agreed upon by the joint committees of the general Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen, Tammany, or Columbian Order, Democratic, and New-York Coopers Society, viz.

The different Societies will assemble on the Battery at 9 o'clock in the morning, and form in procession precisely at 10, in the following order, viz.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

- 1st. The New-York Coopers Society.
 - 2d. Democratic Society.
 - 3d. General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen.
 - 4th Tammany Society, or Columbian Order.
- And lastly, such Civil and Military Officers as choose to attend.

The procession will then proceed in the above order, from the battery, through the large gate fronting Market-field-street, from thence, through Beaver-street to Broad-street, down Broad-street to Pearl-street, up Pearl-street to Beekman-street, up Beekman-street to William-street, down William-street to Cedar-street, up Cedar-street to the New Dutch Church; when the front of the procession arriving at the church door, will halt, open to the right and left, the rear march through, and after all the societies are seated, the DECLARATION of INDEPENDENCE will be read by citizen JOHN SWARTWOUT, from the Tammany Society or Columbian Order, and an ORATION delivered by citizen GEORGE JAMES WARNER, from the General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen. A collection then will be made for the benefit of the charity school of said church; and an Ode composed for the day, and an ANTHEM suitable, will be sung by the UMANIAN SOCIETY.

After which, the Societies will form in Cedar-street, with the order of procession reversed, and from thence march up Cedar-street to Broad-way, and down Broad-way to the Battery, where upon a signal to be given, they will give three cheers, and then disperse.

By order of the joint committee,
Wm. WHITEHEAD, Sec'y.

On Wednesday evening last, between the hours of 9 and 10, a fire broke out in a carpenter's shop, in Cross-street, which immediately communicated to the premises of Messrs. Coulthard and Son, which were instantly consumed, together with all the utensils, and about 3,500 bushels of malt: it also caught the house of Messrs. Lonillard, which was much damaged. The whole loss is estimated at about 20,000 dollars—15,000 of which is borne by Messrs. Coulthard and Son.—It is worthy of remark, that this is the second time Mr. C. has experienced the same fate in less than two years and an half.

A HORRID ACT.

Some fun for Thursday evening, a Mr. ROBERT BERTON, deputy sheriff, was conducting one YOUNG, an Irishman, musician, to jail. Young shot him through the body, and he expired immediately. Young was taken up and committed.

Last Sunday evening a man of the name of Tobin, fell down in a fit in the street, near the Fly market, and immediately expired.

On Tuesday afternoon, a coachman of Col. Giles, in the street at the head of the Old slip, sat down and expired in a few minutes. His name was John Adams.

Judge Bridgman's house at Hunsdale, Vermont was consumed by fire on the 10th inst.—A daughter of Mr B's, and a young lad, were destroyed by the flames.

The Kentucky Gazette says, That a large body of French troops are on the island of Cuba supposed to be destined for the Mississippi.—That the Governor of the Natchez sent men to way-lay the persons and intercept the dispatches sent by Mr. Elliott to our government, but having previous information thereof, they avoided them by travelling through the woods. [Aurora]

From a London paper.

A very melancholy affair has lately taken place in Smyrna. The circumstances are briefly these:—A party

of travelling German rope-dancers had arrived, and were exhibiting their feats on the tight rope to a numerous audience. As is the custom in that place, four Janissaries were placed as centinels at the door of the theatre to preserve the peace; and, after the performances had commenced, a number of Slavonians entered the doors, one of them insulted the Janissaries, who resented his conduct. A scuffle ensued which terminated in the death of one of the Janissaries, who was shot by a Slavonian. An enquiry was instantly set on foot, and a demand sent to the theatre to give up the assassin; he, however, from the fidelity of his comrades, could not be discovered. Time was allowed for the discovery, but to no effect, and it was at length determined to destroy the theatre, unless he was given up. They still persisted in their silence, which induced the Janissaries to set fire to the theatre, and it was entirely destroyed. The Turks proceeded to set fire to all the Christian factories, and destroyed property to the amount of nearly one hundred thousand pounds, killed near thirteen hundred people, and were proceeding to destroy all the Christians in that place.

Extract of a letter from the American Consul at Copenhagen, dated April 18, 1797.

"A new tariff of duties is lately published here, and takes effect from the first inst. The chief influence it will have on the American trade is, that the duty of leaf tobacco is considerably reduced; and the whole system of duties is thereby much simplified. Only some woollen manufactures, China ware and glass are forbidden admission for inland consumption; but they may be admitted entry for exportation."

Mr. Monroe and family, arrived at Philadelphia, on Tuesday last, from France.

LONDON, May 9.

It is with the utmost concern that we have to state the re-appearance of a spirit of mutiny on board the fleet at Portsmouth. The signal was made yesterday by Lord Bridport for the fleet to weigh anchor, but not a single ship would comply. Delegates were sent from the ships at St. Helen's, with an intention of assembling on board the London: Admiral Colpoys refused to let them come on board; the crew insisted on their admission: the Admiral ordered the marines ashore, and threatened the sailors that if they were mutinous he would order them to be fired upon. A firing afterwards took place, but the circumstances are variously related. Admiral Colpoys with his officers have since been closely confined by the seamen, and one account states that his conduct was very reprehensible. These fresh discontents are said to have originated from what lately passed in the House of Lords. The utmost alarm and consternation prevailed at Portsmouth. No boats were allowed to go on board the ships, which will in some degree account for the confusion and contrariety of the various statements.

May 11.

Many are the reports which have been sent to town in letters from Portsmouth, we are happy in being able to contradict as unfounded. The sailors did not land all their officers on shore: only a few from some particular ships were so treated. Many of the ships did not dismiss one, nor had they any such intention. Admiral Colpoys and his Captain are however still kept prisoners in the London, but the seamen shew no disposition to do them any violence. One of our letters from Portsmouth states, that the mutiny is quite settled this day. The crews were sending for such of their officers as had been sent on shore, soliciting their return; and the fleet is expected to be ready to sail on Friday.

May 12.

Portsmouth, Friday, 7 o'clock, P. M.

This morning about 7 o'clock Lord Howe again went down to St. Helen's to meet the delegates on board the Royal George, to know their final determination. He returned this afternoon about 5 o'clock, when a great number of people were waiting, in hopes of hearing that every thing was finally settled to their satisfaction; but we are sorry to learn, that the seamen are still determined in refusing those officers whom they have made any objection, and further demand his Majesty's free pardon. They will then be willing to return to their former obedience, and go to sea immediately. Every thing going on at the garrison appears as though the fleet at St. Helen's was a common enemy; but in such a light we cannot view the majority of the British seamen.

Court of Hymen.

O MARRIAGE! happiest, easiest, safest state,
Let debauchees and drunkards scorn thy rites;
Who, in their nauseous draughts and lusts, profane
Both thee and heav'n, by whom thou wert ordain'd.

MARRIED

In England, Mr GOODWIN, author of a pamphlet against the Institution of Matrimony, to Mrs. MARY WOLSTONECRAFT, authoress of "The Rights of Women."

On Thursday evening the 22d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Abel, Mr. JOHN COOK, to Mrs. CORNELIA BROWER, widow of the late Henry Brower, all of this city.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev Mr Knypers, Mr LAWRENCE ACKERMAN, to Miss HESTER LEWIS, both of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Right Rev. Bishop Provost, Capt. STEPHEN CLAY, to Miss CATHARINE WOOD, daughter of Mr John Wood, of this city.

Same evening, Mr RICHARD LESTER, to Mrs. VENABLE, both of this city.

BENEFIT OF

Mrs. Durang, & Mr. B. Tomlinson.

MONDAY, JULY 3

At the NEW CIRCUS, Greenwich-Street.

The Entertainments of the Evening to commence (by particular desire) with the much admired

PONEY RACES, EQUESTRIAN EXERCISES,

By Mr F. Rickets, Mr Franklin, Master Hutchins, Master Franklin, and Clown, for the second time, Mr Durang, The Back Countryman, or the Peasant's Frolick.

A new comic pantomimical entertainment, called
THE HUMORS of BARTHOLOMEW FAIR.

A Song by Mrs McDonald—A Hornpipe by Mr Durang. In the course of the evening will be displayed a grand transparency of GENERAL WASHINGTON taking leave of public life, and pointing to Mount Vernon, the seat of his retirement.

STILL VAULTING AND TUMBLING

by the whole company:

The whole to conclude with a grand Pantomime, called
ROBINSON CRUSOE.

With Scenery and decorations incidental to the piece:

Tickets to be had of Mrs Durang No 18 Thames-street, and of Mr Tomlinson at the Circus:

Independence, 1st July 1796.

A new and beautiful Transparent Painting will be exhibited at the Panorama in Greenwich street, on the evening of 4th July, the principal characters of which will be our late worthy President G. Washington, the present President J. Adams, and the Vice-President T. Jefferson, executed by a celebrated artist from original paintings. The Museum will be illuminated on the same evening, and a patriotic Transparent Painting exhibited, and other decorations. Admittance to the Panorama 2s. to the Museum 1s.
July 1, '97. G: BAKER, Proprietor.

H. CARITAT

GIVES notice to the public, that in a few days the new Catalogue of his Circulating Library, Pearl-street, No 53, will be out: and that, exclusive of the other works of merit he has lately added and is every day adding to it, will be found among the new publications that made their appearance last year, the following, viz.—Agatha, Antoinette, Children of the Abbey, Clarentine, Creole, Castle of Inchrally, Disappointed Heir, Edward, Elegant Enthusiast, Farmer of Ingleswood Forest, Fairy Tales, Foresters, Genius, Gossip's Story, Haunted Cavern, Joan, Isabinda, Italian, Knight of the Swan, Knight of the Rose, Matilda and Elizabeth, Maurice, Monk, Mysteries Elucidated, Nature and Art, Ned Evans, Peregrinus Proteus, Selima, Sorrows of Edith, Wanderings of the Imagination, Woodland, Cottage, Monthly Magazine and British Register 1796, American Annual Register 97; will also be found the Annual British Register of 1798, 93, 94 and 95, expected by the first arrival, which H. Caritat will avail himself, as well as of every opportunity that will offer for improving said Library in the way pointed out to him by the public taste. In order to serve his subscribers with punctuality and method, he means likewise to keep an exact memorandum of any notice given him of the works they wish to read in case of not being in when enquired for, so that each may have them in their turn.



Court of Apollo.

APOSTROPHE TO THE LILLY AND VIOLET.

Presented lately to a Lady of distinguished virtue.

HAIL, fairest flow'r that claims our praise,
Thou striking type of tender years;
Like thee the flower of life decays,
Almost as soon as it appears.

The Violet sweet in morning bloom
Display'd around its youthful pride;
Scarce was the sober ev'ning come,
When touch'd it wither'd, droop'd, and dy'd.

But there's a flower that never fades,
More brilliant far than smiles of May;
'Tis not the growth of earthy meads,
It blossoms in eternal day.

'Tis Virtue fair, supernal love,
Fruitful in qualities refin'd;
Fed with the dew of heav'n above,
And planted in the human mind.

JAMES TRIVETT,

Ladies' Shoe Manufacturer,

No. 81 William Street—late from London,

WISHES to express his grateful sensibility of the many favors conferred on him since his commencement of business in New-York, and begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general that he has on hand an elegant assortment of Ladies Kid Shoes and Slippers, de. Morocco black and coloured; Childrens Shoes of all sorts and sizes, &c. &c. The above he is determined to sell very low, wholesale or retail. Shoe shops and country merchants will find it to their advantage to apply as above.

N. B. Ladies measures taken, and Shoes made admirably to fit the foot, he having received a large assortment of English kid and Morocco of all colours. Having some of the first workmen in his employ, he flatters himself that ladies will have their expectations fully answered.

To shoe makers. A few dozen of black and red morocco of an excellent quality; English seal skin, ladies silk shoe ties, &c. for sale as above.

New-York, June 16, 1797

68---3m

CALEB HAVILAND'S

Wine Store and Porter Vault,

No. 77, John-Street, (late Golden-Hill) New-York.

WHERE may be had, imported directly from J. Hibbert and Co. Merchants, London, Brown Stout, and best London Porter, Burton Ale, Taunton do. Bath do. Liverpool do. by the Tierce, containing, 6, 7, and 8 dozen, and by the single dozen. American Porter, Ale, and Newark Cider. Also, Madeira Wine, Sherry, White and Red Port, Claret, Fontinac, Lisbon, &c. Merchants, Captains of Vessels, and others may be supplied at the shortest notice.

N. B. Cash given for empty Bottles.

New-York, June 10, 1797.

67 if

W. PALMER,

Japanner and Ornamental Painter,

HAS removed from the corner, opposite the Federal Hall, to no. 106 Pearl-Street, corner of the Old-Slip where he continues to carry on the

Fancy Chair, and Cornice Business.

Has some of the newest London Patterns, also a number of Fancy Chairs upon hand, which he will sell on the lowest possible terms.

N. B. Gliding, Varnishing, and Sign Painting executed in the neatest manner, and shortest notice. May 27.

20 Lots of Land,

In the Township of Union, on the Susquehanna River for Sale—Enquire at this office.

Dutch Cloths.

BLAKE and blue, of a superior quality, and, a neat assortment of London superfine cloths.
White and Brown Russia sheetings,
Flanders bed bunts and ticken,
Russia diapers and table cloths,
Black Italian crape,
Plain, striped, and cross-bar'd silk shawls,
Coloured and black lustrings,
Embroidery silk, a complete assortment, and a valuable parcel of BLACK LACES—for sale by

ROBERT Mc. MENNOMY,

No. 110, William-Street.

S. LORD,

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public that she continues to carry on the STAY and MANTUA MAKING BUSINESS, as usual, at No. 30, Vesey-Street, where she hopes for the continuance of those favors which will be her constant endeavors to deserve. tf48

Two Rooms,

PLEASANTLY situated, near the New Ferry, Long-Island, to be let by the year or season.

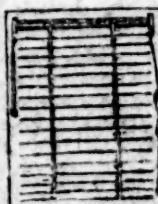
Two or three ladies may be accommodated with Board during the Summer—enquire of the Printer. May 4.

JOHN VANDER POOL,
Sign Painter, Gilder, &c.

No. 75, Pearl-Street, fronting Coenties-Slip.

HAS for sale, Window glass and Putty, a general assortment of PAINTS, Linseed Oil, Paint Brushes, Limners Tools, Gold and Silver Leaf, with a great variety of Camel's Hair Pencils, Cheap for Cash, or approved notes. Aug. 6 23---tf.

Window Blinds.



THE subscriber returns his most grateful thanks to the public, and his friends in particular, for past favors, and hopes for the continuance of the same, as he continues to carry on the WINDOW BLIND MANUFACTORY, at No. 5, Robinson-Street, New-York, where he has a large assortment now on hand.

He has also imported the best Trimings from Europe, and hopes to give full satisfaction as he can answer any orders from city and country, at the shortest notice, with neatness, lower than the market price.

N. B. An elegant assortment of good and fashionable Cabinet Furniture at the above Ware Room.

March 25.

56 3m

JOSEPH FULLER.

Public Notice

IS hereby given to all persons who may have claims against the estate of MALACHI MOSLEY, deceased; whether by Bond, Note, or Book debt, that they bring them properly attested, to the subscriber, administrator, at Back Bay, Prince's-Anne County, Virginia, within four months from the date hereof, otherwise they will be barred from any such claim. TULLY MOSLEY. New-York, May 23, 1797. 65---4m T

Mrs. S. Sparhawk, *Milliner,*

From London, has removed from No. 133, William-Street, to No. 59, Cherry-Street--

AND has for sale, in addition to a variety of genteel Millinery, a great choice of white Chip Hats, elegant Feathers, Cords, Tassels, Ribbons, Crimp'd Borders, &c. Irish Linens, ready made Linen Shirts, &c. &c. India Mullin, Persians, Bandanoe and Pullicat Handkerchiefs. London Dolls dress'd and undress'd, and a variety of Toys &c. &c. &c. May 13, 1797. 63

Mrs. Farrel,

From London,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of New-York, and its vicinity, that she glazes all kinds of printed Linens, Mullins, Chintzes, Shawls, &c. also washed if required without injuring the colors. N. B. Gentlemen's Vests, Silk Stockings, &c. calendered in the neatest manner.

All orders will be thankfully received and duly attended to, at her house, No. 47, Lower Robinson-Street, near the Panorama. May 4. 62 tf 23f

NOVELS,

For sale at J. HARRISON'S Book Store, Peck-Slip.

CAMILLA, or a Picture of Youth,
Cecilia, or Memoirs of an Heiress,
Evelina, or a young lady's entrance into the world.
Olivia, or delectable Bride, Bellville Lodge,
Mysteries of Udolpho, Romance of the Forest,
Eliza Powell, or Trials of Sensibility,
Sicilian Romance, Barford Abbey, Simple Story,
Royal Captives, a Fragment of Secret History, (a vol.)
The Foresters, (by Miss Gunning)
Memoirs of Count Cominge, Wandering Islander,
Sorrow of Edith, or the Hermitage of the Cliffs,
Ethelinde, or the Recluse of the Lake,
Desmond, (by Charlotte Smith) Haunted Cavern,
Count Roderick's Castle, or Gothic Times,
Haunted Priory, or the Fortunes of the House of Rayo,
Duke of Clarence, Augusta Denbeigh, Italian Nun,
Roger de Clarendon, Robert and Adela,
History of Captain and Miss Rivers,
Inquisitor, (by Mrs Rowson) Paul and Mary,
Fille de Chambre, (by Mrs Rowson) Contrast,
Juliana Harley, John of Gaunt,
Sutton Abbey, Charlotte's Letters,
Batoness d'Alantun, Emily Montague,
Gonzalvo of Cordova, Mythic Cottage of Chamouny,
Charles Mandeville, Arundel, German Gil Blas,
Louisa, the Lovely Orphan, or the Cottage on the Moor,
Madame de Barneveldt, Love's Pilgrimage, Fatal Follies,
Lady Montagu's Letters, Herman of Unna,
Solyman and Fatima, French Adventurer,
Arabian Tales, (a continuation of the Arabian Nights)
Philanthropic Rambler, Baron Trenck,
Rencontre, or Transition of a Moment,
Ned Evans, Joseph, Sandford and Merton,
Silver Devil, Sydney and Eugenia,
Widow, or a Picture of modern times,
Gabrielle de Vergey, Victim of Passion,
Recluse of the Appennines, Sympathetic Tales,
Fool of Quality, Julia Benson,
Man of Feeling, Sorrows of Werter, Pamela,
Julia de Robigne, Citizen of the World,
Vicar of Wakefield, Tom Jones,
Almoraz and Hamet, Tristram Shandy,
Arabian Nights Entertainments, Joseph Andrews,
Life of Samuel Simkins, Esq. Peregrine Pickle,
Roderick Random, Entertaining Novelist,
Philip Quarll, or the English Hermit,
Sentimental Journey, Letters of an American Farmer,
Telemachus, Visit of a Week, Rural Works,
Devil on two Sticks, (French and English) Democrat,
Queen of France, Memoirs of Mrs Coglan,
Museum of Agreeable Entertainment, Boyle's Voyages,
Gustavus Vassa, Tales of Past Times, (French and English)
Robinson Crusoe, (large) Gulliver's Travels, ditto.
Bloody Buoy, (by Peter Porcupine)

Moore's Journal during a residence in France,

Moore's View of the French Revolution,
Lady's Library, Centaur not Fabulous, Hive,
Fabulous History, Rambler, Aesop's Fables,
Thomson's Seasons, Young's Night Thoughts,
Miss Bleeker's Posthumous Works, Homer's Iliad,
Belisarius, a Tragedy, (by Margaretta V. Faugeres)
Washington's Letters, President's Address,
Milton's Works, Johnson's Lives of the Poets,
Pleasant Instructor, Select Stories, Childrens Friend,
Spirit of Despotism, Zimmermann on Solitude,
Cain's Lamentations over Abel, Temple of Apollo,
Bennet's Letters to a Young Lady, Bennet's Similitudes,
Flowers of History, Lessons of a Governess,
Father's Instructions, Spectator, Mrs Rowe's Letters,
Columbian Muse, Goldsmith's Works, Messiah,
Rights of Woman, Miscellaneous Works, Volney's Ruins,
Elegant Miscellanies, Chronicles of the Kings of England,
Lavater on Physiognomy, (with elegant engravings.)

For Sale,

A Quantity of Cherry Boards, superior quality--a and 2 1-2 inch do. of plank, and joint; clear and commodious seasoned pine boards and plank; maple, ash and white-wood plank; whitewood, maple and beach joint; billed, and half inch whitewood boards; a inch dry pine plank--and common scantling--by

DANIEL HITCHCOCK,

June 2.

66 6r

No. 79 Gold-Street.